

W. A. HOUNS, Editor.
L. E. HUNTER, City Editor.

TERMS \$1.00 PER YEAR

THIRD CLASS MAIL PERMIT NO. 100 MONROE, MISSOURI
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Office: 1 E. 11th - 14
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THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1905

Decorate on the 4th.

Now for a grand celebration

Help make the 4th of July celebration a grand success.

Every citizen should do what he can to make the city attractive at all times.

Clean up the yards, streets and alleys, we will have thousands of visitors on the 4th.

Monroe City expects every citizen to do his duty on all occasions.

Never will the people be given just as much Democracy is in power at Washington.

The DEMOCRAT believes in a greater Monroe City. Do you? If so show it on the 4th.

Democracy is going to give her own platform and nominate her own choice for president in 1908.

Every business house and as many private residences as possible should be decorated on the 4th.

Our Republican friends are trying to explain the deficit of \$35,000,000 and that in time of peace. Think of it.

You can greatly increase the prosperity of Monroe City and the surrounding country. Don't depend on your neighbor to do it all. Do your part like a man.

Roosevelt's successor will be a Democrat, if the people will take the interest they should in making the Democrat platform. The place to do the work is in the primaries or precinct conventions.

It is time for every Democrat to get busy. Sign the primary pledge, get your neighbors to do likewise and then when the people have taken more interest in making the platform and naming the candidates there will be a grand Democratic victory.

Whereas, Ada M. Ide, a single person, by her certain deed of trust dated the thirtieth day of March, 1901, and recorded in the office of the recorder of deeds of Monroe county, Missouri, in deed book No. 33, at page 471, conveyed to James M. Johnson, Jr., as trustee, the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the city of Monroe, county of Monroe and state of Missouri, to-wit: Lots ten (10), eleven (11) and twelve in block nineteen (19) in Polaris addition to Monroe City, Missouri, according to the recorded plat thereof, and all the improvements upon said lots, in trust, however, to secure the payment of the certain promissory note in said deed of trust described and the interest thereon; and whereas, it is provided by the terms of said deed of trust that should the said first party fail or refuse to pay the said note or the interest thereon, or any part thereof, when the same or any part thereof should become due and payable according to the true tenor, date and effect of said note, then the whole shall become due and payable; and whereas, said promissory note is now long since due and remains unpaid: Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that I, James M. Johnson, Jr., said trustee, by virtue of the provisions in said deed of trust and at the request of the owners and legal holders of said note, will on

THURSDAY, JULY 6TH, 1905, between the hours of nine o'clock a. m. and five o'clock p. m. of that day, at the west front door of the court house in the city of Paris, Monroe county, Missouri, proceed to sell the above described real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, to satisfy said deed of trust and the interest thereon and the costs of this sale.

JAMES M. JOHNSON, JR.,
June 15, 1905. Trustee.

Togo's Growsome Warning Before The Battle

Tokio, June 10.—It is well known that under the Samurai code voluntary death is the penalty of disgrace or failure. The famous hari-kari knife or short sword is alike the emblem of that code and its instrument. Should the Japanese emperor, or one high in authority, send to an unfortunate that well-known token, the victim's duty is plain and he does not shrink it. Togo, before his fleet sailed from Sasebo to attack Port Arthur, left no room for doubt in the minds of his officers as to their destiny. It is a story weirdly strange to western and Christian ears, but one characteristic of the man and of his country and its oriental traditions.

The taciturn admiral seemed to have relaxed his stern devotion to discipline when he said to his officers: "Bring your wives and children and we will be merry for a day before we leave the port." The wives and children came. There was a happy time and then a calm, stolid Japanese leave taking. Night had come. The last

THE SALE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

PRICES SMASHED BY

J. B. ANDERSON

Beginning Thursday Morning, June 15, and Closing July 10

Having sold a half interest in my stock of goods, I will make a clearance sale before taking inventory. This will be the most remarkable sale in the history of Monroe City. The entire stock consisting of the following lines:

Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Laces and Embroideries will be sold at a great reduction

Come and be convinced and do your neighbors a favor by telling them of the great sale

The



The Popular System

SOLICITS THE PATRONAGE OF THE PUBLIC TO THEIR MOST EXCELLENT TOLL SERVICE, AS BEING REASONABLE IN PRICE, QUICK SERVICE, AND MAKING IT POSSIBLE TO TALK FROM ANY TELEPHONE ON THEIR SYSTEM TO THOUSANDS OF TELEPHONES ON OTHER EXCHANGES, FREE OF MESSENGER CHARGES.

merry makers had gone. On the great black ships of the fleet there was naught now but grim discipline as they waited to strike their steel fangs into Russia's throat. The admiral's orders to all his captains and leading officers were that they report to him, aboard the flagship singly and in the order of seniority. One by one they entered the silent cabin, and he spoke no word of greeting, but only bowed his head in recognition. In full uniform, his sword girt on, he sat solemnly upright, and resting on a cushion that lay before him was the keen-bladed hari-kari knife of the Samurai.

As each officer entered and saluted, the chief acknowledged his salute. He spoke no word. None was needed. With a grave gesture toward the gleaming blade the admiral motioned his guest away and bade the next approach.

It was midnight before the grim pantomime was ended in the half light of the admiral's cabin on the Mikasa. And when Japan's navy sailed away to meet the enemy, every officer aboard knew that he carried the emperor's commission, either for victory or for death.

Clang, Clang.

Went the brazen throat of the fire bell at noon Monday and as soon as its brazen throat startled the people the harsh notes of the Electric Plant whistle was added to the discord or the lovely June day. Lucy Hawkins, colored, lost her neat, cosy home and nearly all its contents, near the Katy depot. Loss about \$800 and as it is her all, it is a heavy and sad loss.

Then the clang, clang, and whistle broke loose again at 2:35 p. m. and gave the people the hot run of their lives. It was all over the combination of children and matches in the barns back of the homes of Mrs. C. Davis and Will F. Westhoff. Several other barns and adjacent woodsheds were scorched.

Before the engine could reach water, fences had to be torn away, pump boxes destroyed and hose laid through gardens before a stream could be turned on the flaming structures. But taken as a whole, time, work and object accomplished, no rational man will register a kick, if he does, then ask him for money—and the kick will cease—to pay a professional crew of fire fighters.

Miss Virginia Bristow formerly of this city, later of Urbana, Va., is now in Ohio, enroute to Bucklin, Kan., whers she will spend the summer.

How's This for Age?

L. M. Lake's father of Ladonia, aged 90, an uncle aged 85, of New London, were his guests last week. He has another uncle, Labe, living at Monroe City, aged 79, and an aunt, Mrs. Betsy Holt, living at Slater, aged 88 years, the average age of the four being in round numbers 85½ years. This is certainly a good record. And it occurs to the Mail in this connection that when our fellow townsman reaches that age and is building houses of compressed atmosphere and such modern material that he'll give a horseless laugh when he thinks of "the good old days" when wood and stone were used. What do you think?—Vandana Mail.

Camping Out

Marion Nolan and wife, Melvin Nolan and wife, Dr. Hampton and wife, James Christian and wife, Joseph Jett and wife and W. Foley left Tuesday morn. for several days camping at Key's Ford on Salt river.